

## It's Coming

### The Great Wonder Sale

#### BEGINS

## Saturday, July 21st

### More wonderful than ever before

#### BECAUSE

### We're Going to Move.

Particulars next Issue.



**Free Free** To every purchaser of 50¢ worth of goods or over will be presented **FREE** WEDNESDAY ONLY **ONE CAKE** OF FINE TOILET SOAP. If you bring this add. with U.

**JUST RECEIVED**  
From our New York Headquarters  
**5,000** (Five thousand) yards Macosville, Fruit and Lonsdale, yard wide Bleached domestic. This domestic was bought at AUCTION cheap for the cash on the nail.  
**NOW** to give our customers the benefit of this bold and gigantic purchase at the wonderful low price, we have decided to

**Give** 10 yds. to each customer purchasing \$2.00 (two dollars) worth from any or all departments at 50¢ a yard.

**20** DEPARTMENTS to select from with every \$2.00 purchase. You can get 10 yards of this domestic at 50¢ a yard, you bought it cheap and give our customers the benefit. Cut this advertisement out and hand it to the domestic clerk with your ticket from the salesman that waits on you, showing that you have bought \$2.00 worth of goods. No domestic will be sold otherwise. We intend to give our customers the benefit. None for merchants or smart traders.

Nearly every man, woman and child in this and adjoining counties know what Racket Prices are if you don't ask your neighbor ask anybody they can tell you that everything in the Racket is marked in.

### Plain Figures One Price to All.

Compare our prices with these Jim Crow Special Sales. Notice our Show windows for some prices they are only samples. Although we have hundreds of articles in our windows all marked with that little tell tale ticket—they are only samples of what we can show you.

#### ABOUT ONE YEAR AGO

We opened this Racket in Hopkinsville in a little store on the corner opposite the Court House. We soon found this little joint too small for us and moved to the Mercer Block the largest and finest store in the city. We now find this much too small for us and are saving built for us one of the largest and finest store houses in southern Kentucky at a cost of over ten thousand dollars, you ask why all this? You wonder how a business like this could be built up in a city where they have the keenest, sharpest and the most up to date merchants of any city in the United States of its size? Also the largest and best stocks of goods of any place of its size? All this you marvel at, but they all go before this whirlwind of a Racket like so much chaff, the Explanation is Simple, Plain and True. This is what does it.

#### Underbuy, Undersell, CASH BEFORE DELIVERY.

We are agents for C. B. Rouss, of New York, 549 Broadway, who is several times a millionaire who has 50 of the keenest, sharpest buyers in these United States, who attend every large auction or forced sale. He has buyers and offices in Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Chemnitz, Nottingham, Yokohama, Kobe, Bombay, Canton and Sounenberg.

New York Office, 549 Broadway N. Y. **THE RACKET CO., Inc.**

#### GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

##### How New Yorkers Led Mr. Carlisle Into a Trap.

Inventor Editor's Unhappiness—The Post Standard's Advancing Age—Humors of Proposed State Police Commission.

(Copyright, 1894.)  
An interesting revelation of what may be termed a trap deliberately laid by the Standard of New York for John G. Carlisle, and a trap in which his advisers permitted him to fall, is now agitating Wall street. It seems that the complications began as far back as last winter, when the secretary proved very unamenable to Wall street influences. He was always unwilling to communicate with the bankers of the greatest city of the country and had intimations conveyed to them of that fact in no gracious way.

The crisis came on one occasion when the secretary arrived unexpectedly in New York with his family and put up at the Fifth Avenue hotel. A number of bankers became aware of his presence, and Courant N. Jordan and three bank presidents hastily arranged a little dinner to which he was invited for the discussion of the



JOHN G. CARLISLE.

monetary situation. Various financiers had plans to be talked over, but when the hour for dinner arrived, no Carlisle appeared, and when he was sent for he sent word that he had no object in coming and did not feel enough interested in the proposed measures to put in an appearance. Consequently, the financiers ate their dinner without the cabinet officer, and, according to report, a deep laid scheme was formed to embarrass him as much as possible. All that he proposed to relieve the treasury was ridiculed, and the money powers, democratic as well as otherwise, became actively hostile to him. When the sugar schedule was suddenly revealed by them out of pure revenge and if Carlisle can be ruined by Wall street he will be.

Stoddard's Old Age.  
Very few persons are aware that New York recently came within an ace of losing her Nestor poet. The fame of Richard Henry Stoddard is unique among metropolitan poets, and his quaint life and ways have long endeared him to all who ever have seen him going in and out of his modest little home. He does not enjoy the best of health, and the treacherous weather of the metropolis these warm humid days has enervated him considerably. When he had an attack of illness he was taken to his home, and for a time it looked as if he might join those great contemporaries of his whose death has made him the sole survivor of an illustrious group.

But his own strength of constitution brought him around safely, and the old man is now declared to be out of danger.

It is extremely curious that this famous poet should be better known to persons outside of New York than to the denizens of the metropolis itself. Very few celebrities come to New York without paying a visit to him, and in Europe he is, perhaps, the only verified, now that Whitman is dead, who receives much attention from the literary inclined. The souvenirs presented to him by the famous men of all the world



THOMAS A. EDISON.

are carefully preserved, and his home is a wonder of art, the halls and corridors being adorned with pictures and emblems which convert it into a veritable treasure house of aesthetic materials.

#### Hardy's Unique Fame.

The literary experience of Arthur Sheburne Hardy is certainly the most unique among the varied ups and downs of New York authors. It is the lot of most New York men of letters to attain celebrity by leaps and bounds, and then to cease to be in vogue at all. But Hardy has written books of which only one ever received the boom of a sensation, whereas all the others have continued to sell in increased editions year after year without ever being attacked or neglected. His "Passe Rose" is always kept in stock by the booksellers, who are surprised that it should be asked for so much, when it has ceased to be alluded to in the advertising spirit. Rudyard Kipling, who is certainly talked about a good deal, has almost ceased to be much read in this country, and Hardy's experience has resulted in an interesting discussion among New York authors as to whether some books are not more talked about than read, while others are read without being talked about.

However, Hardy has achieved such wide prominence as a magazine editor, that his fame as an author has really been overshadowed, which may account for the reason that his novels have even a wider popularity in England than they have here. There is no truth in a recent report that Hardy intends shortly to take up his residence abroad.

#### An Inventor's Domesticity.

Those who have the privilege of coming in contact with the greatest of living inventors, Thomas A. Edison, have been aware of the fact that he

seems abstracted and not as cheerful as one might expect. This was long attributed to his enthusiasm and thoroughness with which he devotes himself to his scientific studies, but at last the truth begins to be perceived. It seems that domestic life is not a happy one. For some reason his wife has grown dissatisfied with the fact that his investigations in chemical and scientific departments of endeavor leave him very little time to devote to her, and, as a consequence, there has been something like inharmony. This state of affairs was recently alleged to be so tense that something like a separation would ensue, but the inventor's friends are angry at the statement thus soon broadcast, and declare that nothing of the sort is to be anticipated. However, the existing condition of things brings out more clearly than ever the fact that men of genius seem unable to achieve domestic happiness. Their wives are never satisfied when they give all their time to the occupation of their lives—no doubt because they consider themselves more worthy of attention than any other object in life, no matter how lofty.

Police Discipline.  
The most startling report ever put into circulation regarding the police department of New York is one which is said to emanate from Thomas Byrnes himself, although he has denied that he is responsible for it. There is a project on foot to so reorganize the force that its government will practically be accomplished at Albany. The recent reorganization of the police is said to be a mere blind, and before another year a police commission for the whole state will be brought into existence, and all the forces of the state will be under the control of one body, with headquarters at the capital of the commonwealth. This board will be composed of five members, and their authority will be paramount. They are to make all the appointments, and will



MRS. EDISON.

finally call into existence a state instead of a municipal police. This idea is imported from abroad, and is said to work very well there. According to such a method, there would be no chief of police, but between the criminal classes of a city and the police, for while each municipality would have a local superintendent, or chief of police, he would be controlled by independent authorities and thus kept free from corruption. The plan is being kept as quiet as possible, and very few are yet aware that it will be proposed at all, but it seems likely that when the truth leaks out there will be a storm of protest.

#### DAVID WEISHER.

##### THE EMPEROR KISSED HER.

###### Surprised and Delighted with the Offering of a Little American Girl.

Here in America we are in the habit of regarding the American girl as a very beneficent institution, but on the general principle that blessings brighten as they take their flight, she has to get from us and get abroad before she appears in all her superiority beside society in the effete monarchies of Europe. In this line, says the Washington Post, there has lately come over the seas a little story about a little Washington girl and the Kaiser Wilhelm.

Miss Bertha Brodt, the daughter of Mr. William Brodt, of Washington, recently came to Germany to complete her education in a little village near her parents' fatherland. She is not yet "sweet sixteen," but the adjective goes just as well a year younger. The German emperor was out with a hunting party on the 7th of the month, and passed the school at Norderhofen, near Berlin, where Miss Brodt and the rest of the schoolgirls were drawn up to see the royal party pass. All of the girls had nosegays of flowers, and when the emperor passed down the line the one little American girl of the party stepped forward with a smile and offered him her bunch of posies.

The Kaiser was probably as much surprised as anyone else at such a greeting, but to his credit be it said that he did not lose his royal composure, and, returning Miss Brodt's greeting in English took the flowers and bowed down and kissed her, saying he was glad to have gained so sweet a subject even for so short a time. And then he rode away, leaving all the rest of the girls wondering why it had not occurred to them to offer the emperor their nosegays.

#### OF GENERAL INTEREST.

BEFORE the Mohammedans took possession of Arabia nine-tenths of all female children born were immolated by burial alive.

NEARLY 10 percent of the yield from last year's cotton crop in the south is from cotton-seed oil, once thrown aside as useless.

THERE is a tradition that in the time of Creon, king of Thebes, an ivory limonier, with cubits and digits of hammered gold, was used.

It has been declared by Dr. Ross, a Nova Scotia mining expert, that Wyoming is richer in minerals than any other state in this country.

The Fall Mail Gazette says that three billion gallons of beer were imbibed in Europe last year, with Germany consuming one billion fifty-one million gallons.

#### EDITORIAL OPINIONS.

A CURRENT item asserts that Patti sings "Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-Wow." Good-by, sweetheart, good-by.—N. Y. World.

THERE is a special providence hanging over a bargain-counter. It never seems to know anything about bad times.—Steep Brook Gazette.

LOOKING into a glass to paint one's face is not wholly a feminine trick. A man looks into a glass to color his nose.—Hingham Republican.

A WOMAN in Russia washed her hair in petroleum and then lighted a cigarette. Her widower will hesitate before striking another match.—N. Y. World.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

#### DOLABELLE'S LETTER.

##### Fetching Gowns Made for a Gotham Society Girl.

Some of the Most Desirable Styles of Trimming for Summer Gowns—An Era of Ready-Made Waists—Seasonable Millinery.

(Special New York Letter.)

If it were possible for me to dip my pen in the rainbow when I write about fashions on these lovely summer days you should have such a description as the occasion merits, and there would be no need to dry the lines with butterfly wings—they would glow with the gorgeousness of their own descriptions. Is my head turned? Not a bit of it, but I have just come from the boudoir of a young society woman who has no end of money, and who is going to "do" the American watering place this season, having just returned from abroad. The shimmer of her silken attire is still in my eyes. Yes, and in my ears, for it is one of the charms of the occasion, and there would be no need to dry the lines with butterfly wings—they would glow with the gorgeousness of their own descriptions. Is my head turned? Not a bit of it, but I have just come from the boudoir of a young society woman who has no end of money, and who is going to "do" the American watering place this season, having just returned from abroad. 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